

SHUT YOUR
TRAP, ASSHOLE!!
OR GET LOST!!
WHY THE FUCK DID YOU
EVEN COME HERE!!





WHAT'RE YOU
GETTING WORKED
UP FOR? I KNEW
THAT BITCH A CENTURY
BEFORE YOU DID,
YOU FUCKER.



SINCE
WHEN DID YOU
GRAB MY THROAT
WITH YOUR LITTLE
HAND?



HUH?



ON ITS OWN.

WE'RE IN
FRONT OF A
B&W. BOTH
OF YOU,
STOP.

ALSO,
CALEB IS THE
SAME AS YOUR
GODFATHER.
WATCH YOUR
ATTITUDE.





YEAH, IF YOU
GO GRABBING ME
BY THE THROAT LIKE
THAT JUST BECAUSE
I LEFT YOU ALIVE
FOR A WHILE, IT'S
EMBARRASSING
FOR ME,
YOU FLUNKER.



EHEH~

QUIT IT
AND LET'S
GO DRINK.



THAT
SOUNDS GOOD,
SINCE OUR
SISTER HAS
LEFT US.



SERIOUSLY,
I'VE BEEN
WAITING TO
FEED THAT
FLUNKER TO
THE DOGS-

WHY... WHY
AT A TIME
LIKE THIS...

ARE MY
FUCKING FINGERS
NOT LISTENING
TO ME?!

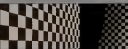
SHIVERING IN
FEAR OF THAT
FUCKING MIDGET!!
LIKE A FUCKING
COWARD!!



LORD
ARES GAVE ME
A CHANCE...!!

LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT



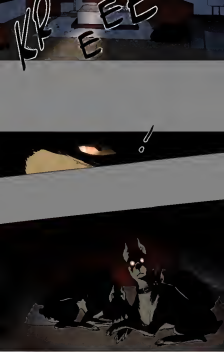
TAP



TAP







LONG TIME
NO SEE,
YOU FUCKING
BITCHES

STILL
REMEMBER
HOW MY
BLOOD
TASTES?

GR R R



BARK
BARK BARK

A small illustration at the bottom of the page shows a person in a dark suit standing next to two small, red, dog-like creatures.

BARK

BARK

THERE THERE...
YOU MUST
REMEMBER THE
SMELL OF MY
BLOOD FROM
BACK THEN.

BARK



CALEB MUST'VE
TAUGHT YOU
THAT 'WHITE IS
FOR EATING'.

BARK

DR

TOUCH



CALM DOWN,
PUPPY.

SINCE YOU'RE
BEASTS, YOU CAN
SENSE THAT I'M
STRONGER
THAN YOU.



G
R
R



CALEB, A
PSYCHO KILLER
FATTENING UP HERE
DOGS LIKE THIS.



DO YOU
REALLY KNOW
WHAT
AFFECTION IS?







deck



THANK YOU







BAWK





Chomp





...THE...
DOGS...

ATE IT ALL...

DOGS EAT
DOG FOOD.



DOGS EAT
DOG FOOD.

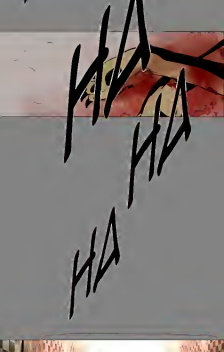
FLIX.

I SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID
THANK YOU
AT LEAST...



WHAT A
FLUKING
MANIAC!!









click



YOU
WOULD DARE
DO THIS?

FLASH

DRAG DRAG DRAG

AH- SIB-

WELL
AREN'T
YOU LATE TO
THE PARTY





BLOOD...PI



ORDER&P
WHAT THE FLUX
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



WHEN THE LIGHT
GOES ON

GOES ON,
DISTINGUISH THE
DOG'S SHADOW
FROM THE
WOLF'S.



CHIRP CHIRP



WE DON'T
EVEN HAVE AN
HOUR LEFT UNTIL
THE SHOW
STARTS—!

WHY ARE
YOU TAKING
SO LONG TO
CHANGE?

RIP

IT'S RIPPED

RUSTLE

GIVE IT-I

DO HINE,
TOO



IT'S DONE.

OPEN

AH SORRY
NOT ALL OF US
KNOW HOW
TO TIE A TIE





P
TAP

LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT